MARVEL

ISSUE 26

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SPIDER-MAN NO

BENDIS • MARQUEZ • PONSOR

ULTIMATE COMICS™

ALL-NEW SPIDER-MAN®

FINKLESTIEN STRONG LIOKA

ULTIMATE

AMAZING FANTASY #14

HERE COMES...

BOMBSHELL

Rykers Island, 15 Years Ago.
Lana Baumgartner.
Yes.
You're in prison for the next 18 years for armed robbery.
Yeah. And?
How would you like to get out?

Is this a parole hearing?
No.
You're not up for parole for another seven years.
We're offering you a chance to leave here this afternoon.

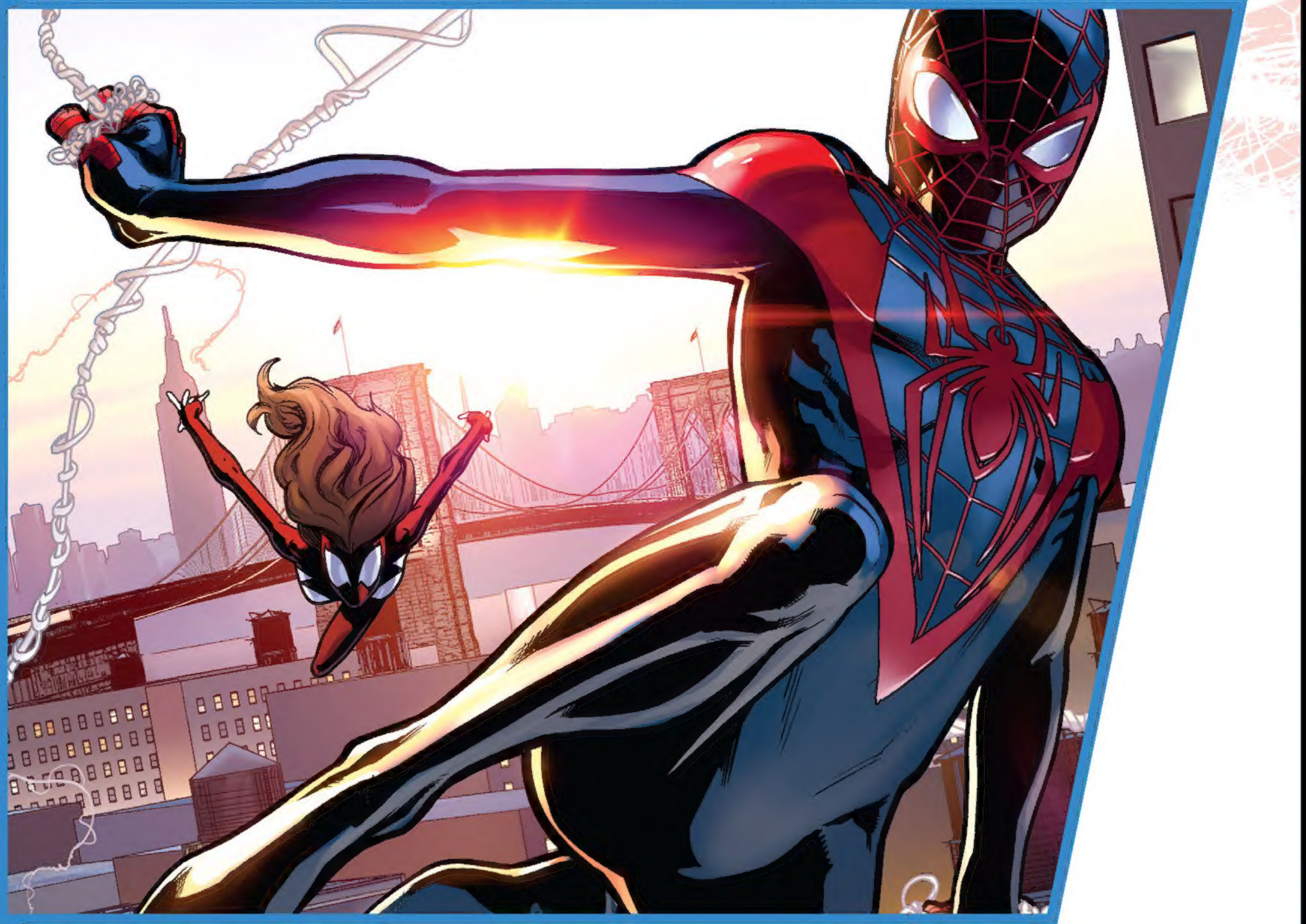
Who are you?
Men of science.
Science?
You've been pre-screened as an excellent candidate for our super-genetics program.

I don't know what *any* of those words you said mean.
No fancy talk.
What *exactly* do I have to do to get out of here?

Months before Peter Parker was shot and killed, grade-schooler Miles Morales was about to start a new chapter in his life at a new school--when he was suddenly bitten by a stolen, genetically altered spider that gave him incredible arachnid-like powers.

News he has shared only with his best friend Ganke. Ganke is helping Miles figure out how to be...

ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN



PREVIOUSLY:

One year ago, after a disastrous battle with Venom that killed his mother and left his father in the hospital, Miles Morales gave up being Spider-Man.

Today, Miles wrestles with his choices, as he and his father learn to live with each other.

Spider-Woman offered him a new costume to return to his role as Spider-Man. After run-ins with mysterious new characters like Cloak and Dagger and Bombshell, Miles eventually realized there is no escaping his destiny and he put the Spider-Man costume on once again.

But what Miles does not know, what nobody knows, is that the evil Roxxon Corporation, and their secret super-powered brain trust, is behind it all.

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Queens. Today.

It's me.

It's *me!!*

It's Lori.

Yeah? You saw the news?

You're freaking out?? *I'm* freaking out.

They--they came out of *nowhere!*

No!! I don't *know* them!!

They called themselves Cloak *and* Dagger. *No!*

No. Come on...

I'm *scared* to go home.

I don't *know* if they're waiting for me inside.

Dude, I haven't been *in* a super-person fight since my mother went to jail when I was 15.

NO!!

I told you I don't *want* to *be* Bombshell.

My mother *made* me be Bombshell.

Please let me come over.

Be-because I don't have anywhere else to go...

And you're-- you're supposed to be my boyfriend.

But--

But I *need* you now.

So *that's* how it is?

Well, you can go straight to--

Sorry about that.

Poey

We weren't eavesdropping on purpose.

Yeah, that was probably more embarrassing for us than--

Well, it was probably a tie.

Aggh!

BOOM

BOOM

Hey!!

Whoops!

She explodes.
We knew that.
Still.
It's not something you see every day.
Aaaaand she's getting away.
Go try and charm her.
THWIP
Okay.
But it would be a first.
THWIP
I'm out of practice.
Ugh, you *suck.*
Whose fault is that?

Agh!

THWAP

Oww!!

Stop running.

We're not here to toss around with you.

I--

We're here to help.

We're here, hey, we're here to help.

Lori, I know you're in trouble.

Get away!!

And I *think* I might know why.

You're-- wait, you're *both* Spider-people?

I'm Spider-Woman.

He's Spider-Man.

Unrelated. Can you believe *that?*

The new one--the new Spider-Man.

Technically.

How--how do you know my name?

H-how do you guys know where I live?

I'm an agent of S.H.I.E.L.D.

We know where *everybody* lives.

And you're here to help me?

Roxxon Secret Labs, Fifteen Years Ago.

How much longer are you going to need, Dr. Sterns?

We are about there, Mr. Roxxon.

You can take a seat in the observation deck and congratulate yourself for being years ahead of Norman Osborn and his petting zoo.

Are you comfortable, Ms. Baumgartner?

Sure. Never been more.

Any of you mind telling me exactly what you're going to do to me?

I don't think you'd ***understand*** exactly what we're attempting.

No offense... but you never finished high school.

Do you know who Captain America was?

Was he a wrestler?

You kids today with your rock and roll...

No. He was a war hero. *The* war hero.

Oh yeah, okay, sure.

"Okay, sure."

Well, if all goes according to plan...

You'll be the new him.

Better than rotting in jail now, isn't it?

Today.

Maybe we're going about this all wrong.

That Bombshell girl had ***no idea*** who we were or where we were from.

She's a liar.

They're ***all*** liars.

She may ***not*** be one of them, Tandy.

She may be one of ***us.***

Her name was on the Roxxon list.

Roxxon took everything from us.

They turned us into this.

We should go to your mother. Tell her you're okay.

No.

Maybe our families--

Ty... no.

Our families ***sold*** us.

Maybe they didn't know what they were--

Ty, it's just ***us*** now.

It's just you and me.

The police might--

I know.

You ***know*** it's just us.

You know that.

They took ***everything*** from us.

What happened to us will never happen to anyone ***ever again.***

We're going to make ***sure*** of it.

I didn't really want to go to prom anyhow.

Too soon.

It was kind of funny.

Kind of.

I'm just-I've never been this angry.

I'm very confused.

I don't know what I am.

You're the man I am madly in love with.

Madly?

Madly.

SUMMER HEATWAVE
Why not move north?
PAGE 6

PIGS!
They really like mud.
PAGE 15

DAILY BUGLE

And there is it.

MYSTERY POWER TEENAGERS RANSACK BOROUGH

see page 2

TRAFFIC!
You're part of it.
PAGE 11

FORTUNE COOKIES
Not actually from Asia
PAGE 5

Roxxon Secret Laboratories. Today.

Have you seen this, Dr. Miller?

We knew it was coming.

We knew this *exact thing* was going to happen.

We didn't know where or when.

We are *exposed.*

I--I am exposed!!

What would you have me do?

I told you that I could have members of my team out there hunting, but you--

We could go now.

That's not what I *pay you* to do, Dr. Miller!!

You're scientists... not bounty hunters.

I understand that, but we *have skills* that might get the job done.

No.

Then why are you here?

Because I want you to feel the severity of our situation.

Sir--

I want you to see how *angry* I am.

I didn't get where I am in this world by being *sloppy.*

No sir.

None of us did.

You be quiet, Sterns.

You're lucky you're still alive. On numerous levels.

In fact, I remember you specifically telling me nothing like this would *ever* happen again.

And yet... ever since I let you put this brain trust together, my organization--

Mr. Roxxon, you're not seeing the big picture here.

You have-- we have brought you *amazing* results.

Are you not *in awe* of what we discovered here??!!

We took two comatose, half-dead teenagers and created walking, talking portals of energy unlike anything we have ever *seen* on this planet.

This isn't some broken-down Hulk or symbiote!

This is the greatest discovery of what the human machine is capable of.

This is miles ahead of *anything* Reed Richards did.

They make the Fantastic Four look like, you know, the-the Defenders.

Except where are they?

Now I'm sorry we were ill-prepared for what happened next, but I will not let you discount what happened.

If we find a way to replicate what happened to those teenagers on a commercial level...

You have something much *more* than the super-soldier you are desperate to create.

You have leapfrogged over Norman Osborn.

Leapfrogged over the S.H.I.E.L.D. science brigade.

Leapfrogged over Tony--

That's lovely. Thank you for that.

But the boy and girl are not here.

The boy and the girl are clearly looking to pull this house down around my ears.

They found one of our guinea pigs.

They clearly have "the list."

I don't want these little guinea pigs getting *back to me.*

I'm *not* going to have it.

Then what would you have us do?

I would like you to help my guest in any way, shape or form.

Guest?

His name is Anthony Masters.

He will bring all of our runaway experiments home once and for all.

Anthony Masters?

Call me Taskmaster.

15 Years Ago.

Mmff...

Hello?

How are you feeling, Lana?

Where are you?

We're *observing* you.

So...

Can I go now?

How are you *feeling?*

Creeped out.

How would *you* feel?

Do you feel different?

How long have I been asleep?

Why are you looking at your hands?

They feel different.

Well done, Lana.

Now try it again with a little finesse.

Uh, what just *happened?*

It would seem you exploded, my dear.

You're a bomb.

Wait, I did that?

See if you can do it on purpose?

I'm a bomb??

Was I *supposed* to be a bomb?

You're an experiment, darling.

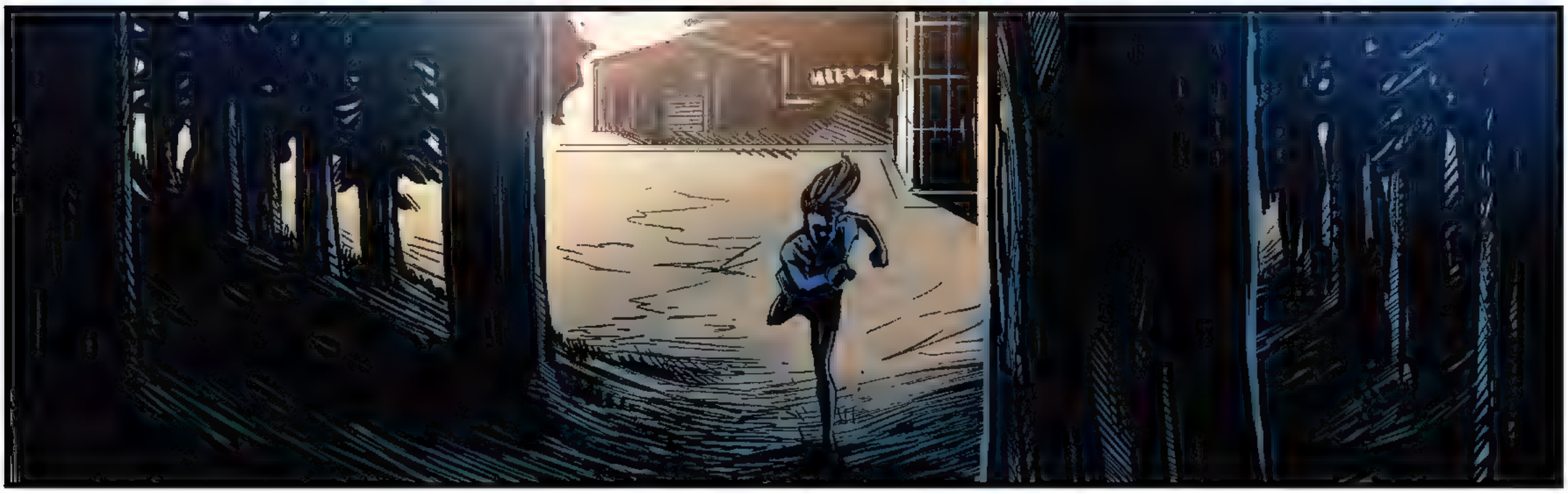
Her key heat signature is holding.
Her vitals are well within normal range!!
You did it!!
You son of a--
Uh, am I nuts or...
Or is she pregnant?
I'm what?
I think she heard you.

BOOM

POW

ROXXON

She has escaped! I repeat: the test subject has escaped!
If this gets back to me--
It *can't* get back to you!! She doesn't know who you are!
She doesn't know who *any* of us are.



Queens, Now.

Are you a mutant?

I'm not a mutant!! Don't even *go* there!

Where did you get your powers from?

My mom.

Ugh!!

It's a *long* story!

You need help and we want to help you.

We think there's some bad stuff going down and--

"Bad stuff?" Really?

How old are you?

How old do I look?

I met the first Spider-Man, you know.

No way he would have missed shooting me with a web like *you* did.

Well, I'm just a little-- *AGH!*

Spider-senses.

Yeah me too.

What's happening?

We better--

Yeah.

What is--?

CLANG

Wait, what is that?

HUUM!!

AOW!

AGH!

That didn't take long.

A Spider-Man.

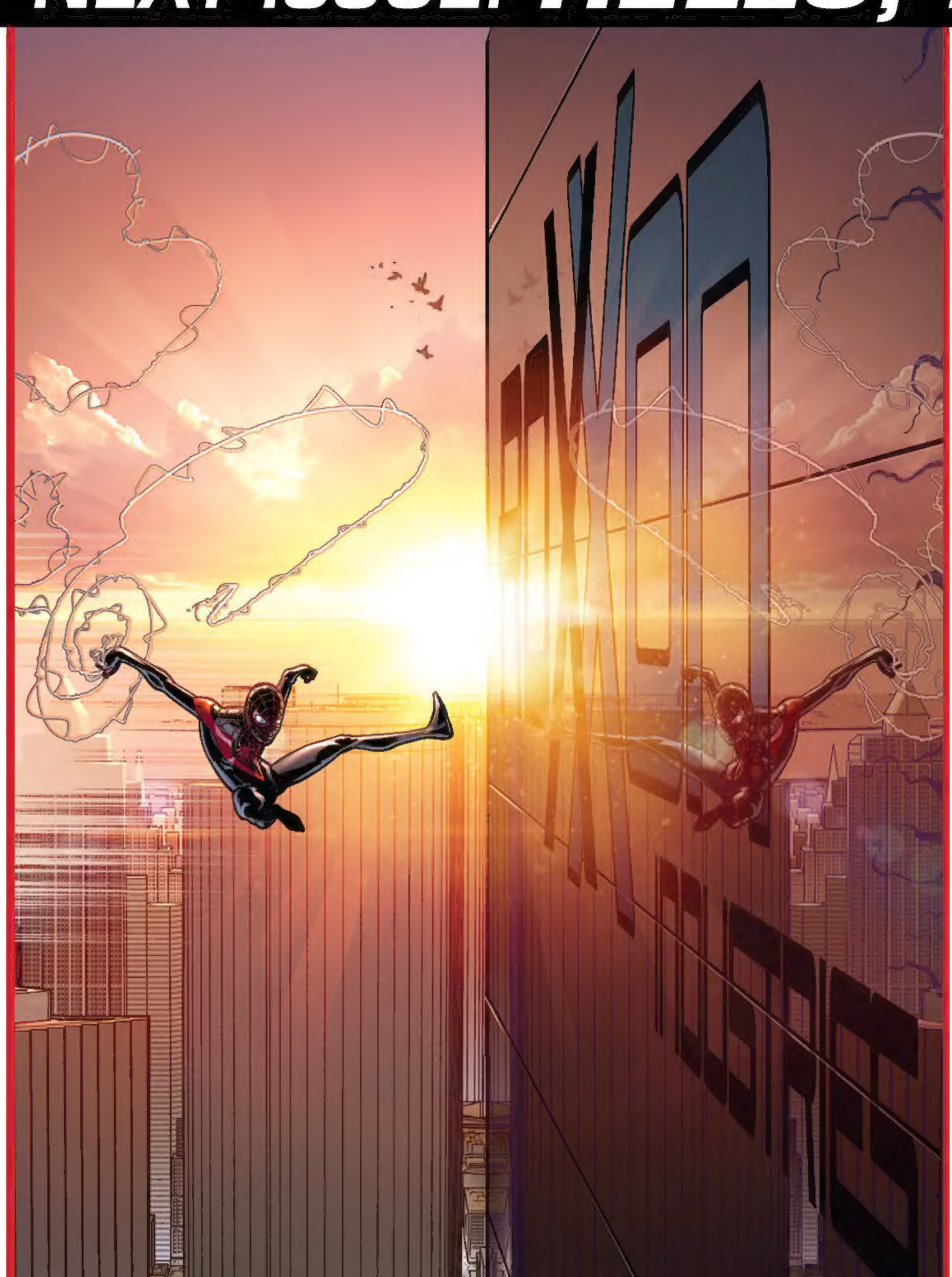
A Spider-lady.

This turned out to be one *profitable* day.

To Be Continued...

ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN

NEXT ISSUE: HELLO, ROXXON!



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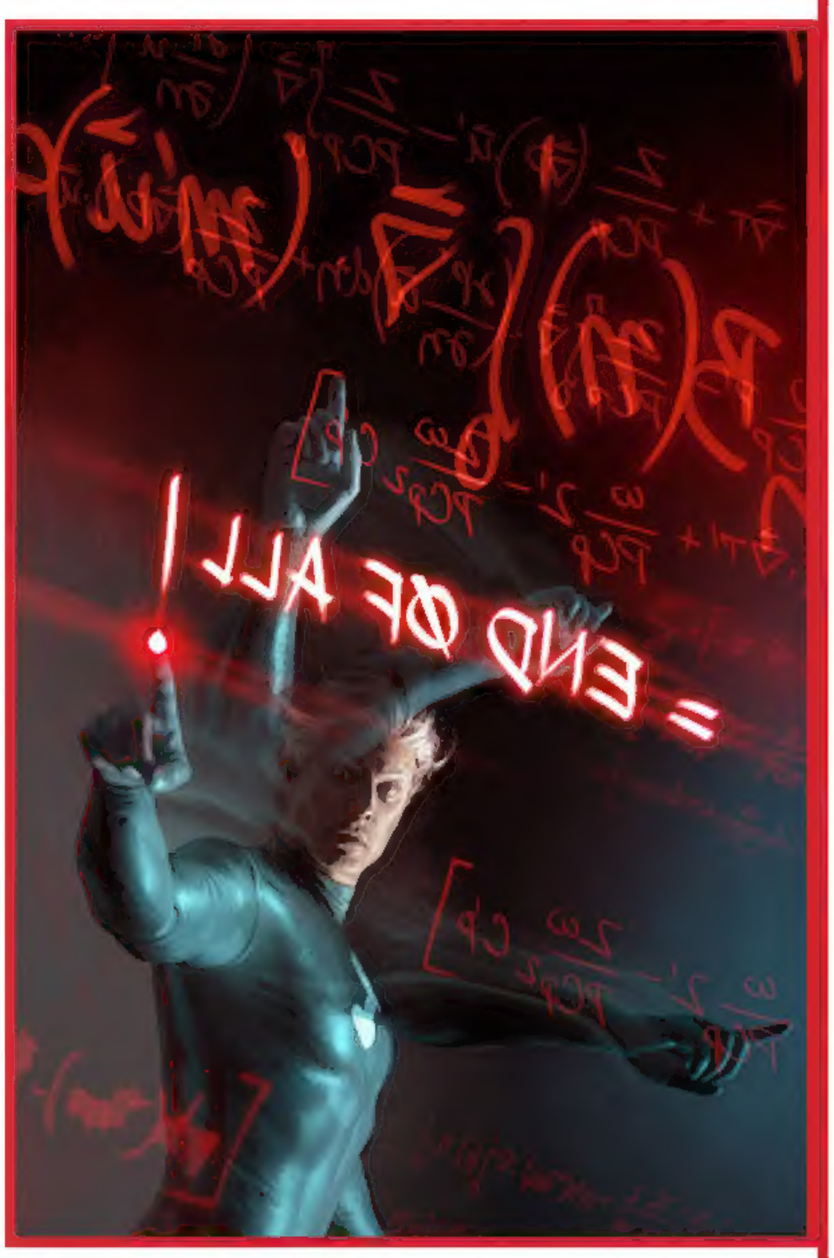

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